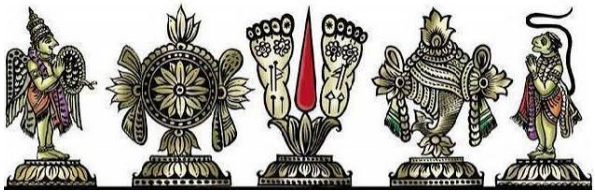

Sri Venkatesa Stotram

Rendered by Prathivaadhi Bhayangkaram Annagaracharyar

with English Meaning

Shriyai Namahah!

Shridharaya Namahah!

Shrimathe Ramanujaya Namahah!

Shrimad Varavara Munaye Namahah!

Shri Vaadibheekara Mahaguruve Namahah!

Verse 1 - kamalākuca-cūcuka-kuṅkumato
niyatāruṇitātula-nīlatano |
kamalāyata-locana lokapate
vijayī bhava veṅkaṭa-śailapate || 1 ||

Meaning: O Lord whose incomparable dark-blue form is tinged red by the kuṅkuma adorning Goddess Lakshmi, whose eyes are broad like lotus petals, and who is the Lord of all worlds—may You be ever victorious, O Lord of Venkata Hill.

Verse 2 - sa-caturmukha-ṣaṇmukha-pañcamukha-
pramukhākhila-daivata-mauli-maṇe |
śaraṇāgata-vatsala sāra-nidhe
paripālaya māṁ vṛṣa-śailapate || 2 ||

Meaning: O crown jewel among all the gods—including four-faced Brahma, six-faced Kartikeya and five-faced Shiva—O affectionate protector of those who surrender and treasury of all excellence, please protect me, O Lord of Vrishachala.

Verse 3 - ativelatayā tava durviṣahair
anuvela-kṛtair aparādha-śataiḥ |
bharitaṁ tvaritaṁ vṛṣa-śailapate
parayā kṛpayā paripāhi hare || 3 ||

Meaning: O Hari, Lord of Vrishachala, I am burdened with countless offences repeatedly committed against You. Please quickly protect me through Your supreme compassion.

Verse 4 - adhi-veṅkaṭa-śailam udāra-mather
janatābhimatādhika-dāna-ratāt |
para-devatayā gaditān nigamaiḥ
kamalā-dayitān na paraṁ kalaye || 4 ||

Meaning: I know no one higher than the beloved Lord of Kamala, who resides upon Venkata Hill, whose heart is most generous, who grants devotees more than they desire, and whom the Vedas proclaim as the Supreme Lord.

Verse 5 - kala-veṇu-ravāvaśa-gopa-vadhū-
śata-koṭi-vṛtāt smara-koṭi-samāt |
prati-vallavikābhimatāt sukhadāt
vasudeva-sutān na paraṁ kalaye || 5 ||

Meaning: I know no one higher than Krishna, the son of Vasudeva, whose sweet flute enchants countless cowherd maidens, whose beauty equals millions of Cupids, and who gives joy to every devoted Gopi.

Verse 6 - abhirāma-guṇākara dāśarathe
jagad-eka-dhanur-dhara dhīra-mate |
raghu-nāyaka rāma rameśa vibho
varado bhava deva dayā-jaladhe || 6 ||

Meaning: O son of Dasharatha, reservoir of delightful qualities, unmatched bowman of the world and sober-minded Lord of the Raghu dynasty—O Rama, all-pervading Lord and ocean of mercy, kindly bestow Your blessings.

Verse 7 - avanī-tanayā-kamanīya-karaṁ
rajanī-kara-cāru-mukhāmburuham |
rajanī-cara-rāja-tamo-mihiraṁ
mahanīyam ahaṁ raghu-rāmam aye || 7 ||

Meaning: I take shelter of the glorious Lord Rama, who holds the charming hand of Sita, daughter of the earth; whose lotus face is beautiful like the moon; and who is like the sun that dispels the darkness of the king of the night-roaming demons.

Verse 8 - sumukhaṁ suhṛdaṁ sulabhaṁ sukhadaṁ
svanujaṁ ca sukāyam amogha-śaram |
apahāya raghūdvaham anyam ahaṁ
na kathañcana kañcana jātu bhaje || 8 ||

Meaning: Lord Rama is beautiful-faced, a true friend, easily approachable and the giver of happiness. He is accompanied by His noble younger brother, possesses a graceful form and unfailing arrows. Abandoning the foremost Lord of the Raghus, I shall never worship anyone else.

Verse 9 - vinā veṅkaṭeśaṁ na nātho na nāthaḥ
sadā veṅkaṭeśaṁ smarāmi smarāmi |
hare veṅkaṭeśa prasīda prasīda
priyaṁ veṅkaṭeśa prayaccha prayaccha || 9 ||

Meaning: Apart from Lord Venkatesha, I have no other master and no other shelter. I always remember Venkatesha. O Hari, O Venkatesha, please be gracious to me and grant that which is truly dear and beneficial.**Verse 10 -**
ahaṁ dūratas te padāmbhoja-yugma-
praṇāmecchayāgatya sevāṁ karomi |
sakṛt-sevayā nitya-sevā-phalaṁ tvaṁ
prayaccha prayaccha prabho veṅkaṭeśa || 10 ||

Meaning: I have come from afar with the desire to bow before Your two lotus feet and offer service. O Lord Venkatesha, through this single act of service, please grant me the fruit of serving You eternally.

Verse 11 - ajñāninā mayā doṣān
aśeṣān vihitān hare |
kṣamasva tvaṁ kṣamasva tvaṁ
śeṣa-śaila-śikhā-maṇe || 11 ||

Meaning: O Hari, due to ignorance I have committed unlimited faults. Please forgive me, please forgive me, O crest jewel of Shesha Hill.

Venkatesa Stotram Sampoornam

Azhwar – Emperumaanaar – Jeeyar - Acharyar Thiruvadigale Saranam